

The Press and Banner

Published every Wednesday at \$2 a year in advance.

Wednesday, May 20, 1903.

Wanted to Sell.
Wanted to sell a bargain a good flour mill, a good location and doing a good business, run by a 40 horse power engine. A grinding outfit, 80 saw gin, feeder and conveyor, from power press, 100 horse power engine, shafting, pulleys, belts, etc. 200 Acres of land 1.4 miles from Due West on the road to Donalds. A good farm and well improved. J. E. Todd.
Due West, S. C.

Union Meeting.
The Union Meeting, upper division of the Abbeville Association, will meet with the church, at Walnut Grove, Greenwood County, on the 21st Sabbath and Saturday before at 11 a. m. Respectfully,
M. McGee.

Citizens Meeting.
A meeting of citizens interested in the establishment of a Kaitling Mill or another Furniture Factory will be held in the Court House Friday afternoon, May 22nd at 6 o'clock so let everyone turn out.

The Kentucky's Boast.
Kentuckians boast their fast horses, fine whiskey and beautiful women, but every Kentuckian in this city who uses "Clifton" flour, made of native Kentucky wheat, knows that this great State possesses another product of unexcelled merit. L. T. & T. M. Miller.

Flush the Hydrants.
Would it not be well for our progressive City Council to see to it that every street hydrant in town is thoroughly flushed at least once a month? There is much complaint about the water on account of the filthy condition of the hydrants. Flush the hydrants and save our people from sickness.

After La Grippe.
Lest a worse thing befall, rebuild the consumed tissues and renew the supply of red blood corpuscles with the quickest digested and most nutritious flour made—Clifton. It is the product of native Kentucky wheat. L. T. & T. M. Miller.

Good Roads.
There will be a meeting of the voters of Long Cane township at the Center School House on Saturday, May 23rd at 3 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of organizing a Good Roads Association. J. E. Todd, Secy. W. W. McLeod, W. T. Cowan, Committee.

A Towel In Addition.
There is no use going to the dry goods store to buy your towels when you can get a good 60 inch towel by buying a 48 lb. sack of "Clifton" flour. When you buy "Clifton" you not only get the best flour but you get the towel in addition. L. T. & T. M. Miller.

For Sale.
One fine registered black 144 hands high. Color, beautiful black with white points. Shapely and docile. Offering for sale as premiums at County and State fairs. For particulars apply to L. T. & T. M. Miller, Adair, (Seayville), Lex. Co., S. C.

Dr. G. G. Green, of Woodbury, New Jersey.
Sole Manufacturer of Green's August Flower and Beechey's German Syrup, whose advertisement appears in our paper regularly, will send to any one mailing a two-cent stamp to pay postage, one of his new German Syrup and August Flower Syrup, made of wood and glass. It amuses and perplexes young and old. Although very difficult, it can be mastered. Mention this paper.

Mrs. A. B. KETCHUM and little daughter Laurie of Andover, Mich., arrived in this city Monday from Anderson to visit her sister Mrs. W. A. O'Bryan. She will be joined in a few days by her mother, Judge Ketchum of Andover, and together they will visit relatives in Lexington, Ga.
EDITH HIGGS HOLLOWAY and Miss Adelaide Bowles Riggs, returned home on Monday after a pleasant visit here. While in Abbeville they were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Newberry.
PRESIDENT GEO. B. CROMER, LL.D., of Newberry College, will deliver an address to the students of the Mt. Carmel Graded School on Thursday evening, the 23rd inst.
We notice that some of our exchanges are urging the flooding of the water main.

Haddon's Locals.
Silk gloves and silk mitts white and black. All sizes at Haddon's.
White goods, Paris lawn, wash organdies, Persian lawn, embroidery and lace to trim same at Haddon's.
Valvet ribbons—all widths at Haddon's.
Towels—50 cts. towels, the largest and best towel on the market for 10 cents at Haddon's.
The new June patterns in full variety at Haddon's.
A full supply of fashion sheets for June at Haddon's.
Now is the time to subscribe for the June Delinquent.

More than 5,000 Drummers' Samples mean just that many choice bargains for somebody, and it is up to you to decide whether you will take some of them or pay the other fellow 33 to 50 per cent. more for same goods.
A. M. Smith & Co.



Keep Cool

You don't have to go to the Arctic regions to be refreshed. Ice cream or ices are much more delicious when the appetite is sharp—when you are hot. It takes only a minute to squeeze a few lemons and add some sugar and water. Three minutes after that you can have a delicious lemon ice, if you use a

SCREEN DOORS, SCREEN WINDOWS, WATER COOLERS, FLY FANS, FLY TRAPS, WICKLESS BLUE FLAME STOVES.



The Sherwin-Williams Paints Cover the Earth

Abbeville Hardware Co.
Glenn's Locals.
Seed Corn—You can find the Golden Bantam White Leghorns, Snowflakes and Stowells, Evergreen at Glenn's.
Bean Seed—Now is the time to plant. You will find all seeds at Glenn's fresh and pure. Valentine's, W. A. Green, Dr. W. A. Green, the great pole bean, also pole and dwarf Lima butter beans.
Pearl Millet—Good to cut green for your cow. Seed at Glenn's.
Chicken Food—Mixed grain and crushed corn for young chicks, find it at Glenn's.
Glenn can furnish you better planters and first shipment sold. Write by now.

My Ships.

Some snips I had in the long ago. And about the ships were they. But over the wide and bounding deep My ships have sailed away. I have seen them, to my return, My beautiful ships, to me. For all are wrecked on a distant shore Or sunk in the sounding sea.

The one named Youth, in its ardent pride, With its flag and men and guns, As it sailed along so brave and strong, Has silently sped away. For the deep and dark and dreary, With banners and sails so free, Till lost from view and forever gone From the deep and dark and dreary.

And one called Fame, a sleeked bark, And prized by conquering kings, As on it sailed like a blissful dream, As light as zephyr wings, It is no more, it has sailed along, Nor was of the hero for me. I saw it fade as it sped its sails Far out on the bounding sea.

And one was Wealth; 'twas a gorgeous craft, With its masts and spars of gold, And decked with its glittering gems Whose value could not be told. And then away over the waves it sailed, 'Till buried now in the rolling deep; It sank in the bounding sea.

And Pleasure one, and a fairer ship, He sailed on the ocean's breast, The shores and masts with flowers entwined, And garlands of brilliant hue. The waves with its dainty sails were spread, And richest of sweets for me, But it sailed away; it left no trace; It sank in the rolling sea.

Now far away on the billow's crest, A light of the purest ray Shines bright as the State of Beth'el, Returning once more to me. And bringing me peace and joy From out on the raging sea.

—S. S. Lewis in Pelican Rapids Press.

THE EUREKA.

The Canes Which Led Up to Its Construction.

Of course everybody has a right to his own opinion as to causes and remedies. This being true the Press and Banner offers its solution of the origin of the Eureka hotel.

Abbeville was not too well supplied with first class hotels when Dr. Auerum shut up the front entrance of the Glen Ethel. The entrance was moved around to the side street, where the office was established, with sample rooms adjoining. The parlor was up stairs and the office on the second floor. It was not so far away that guests had to cross the "Bridge of Sighs" which the Doctor erected for the convenience of people who were willing to walk around to another ward of the town or township of the county.

At the change there was some kicking against the change, for which the traveling public previously had not too exalted an opinion. After hearing many uncomplimentary remarks about the removal, the Doctor, in the pride of his young men were aroused, and their best efforts were directed to return the office to its original position.

The result is, that Abbeville has a thirty-thousand dollar hotel, which in its appointments will be the equal of any hotel in this section of the country.

And so it may be seen that the removal of the office to the side street was brought in a splendid new structure for the accommodation of the traveling public.

The second cause of the removal of the office to the side street was the fact that the hotel was built on a lot which was owned by the late Dr. Auerum, and the hotel was built on the lot which was owned by the late Dr. Auerum.

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TROY TOPICS.

Ups and Downs in the Life of a Drummer—Forecasting the Presidential Campaign—Estimate of Senator Tillman.

Troy, S. C., May 11, 1903.
The many friends of Mr. J. F. White are glad to see him on our streets again, after an absence of several weeks in an Augusta hospital under the skilled Dr. Doughty, and we hope he will soon be himself again. There are few better men than Joe White.

Mr. J. E. Horn doesn't improve. He is still confined to bed with rheumatism. May the same divine man who said to the paralytic stretch forth thy hand, also say to the sufferer, rise, take up thy bed and walk.

The council has just finished trimming the stately oaks in nature's beautiful park in front of the hotel, and it is now a thing of beauty and a joy forever. Visitors from Augusta will soon make their annual visit to Troy and spend a day on this lovely spot.

Nature has done her part, and if art will not make a successful drummer, we will have one of the prettiest little towns in upper South Carolina.

Your correspondent is on the wing trying to make some nickels to keep the wolf from his door. This he succeeded in doing, but he finds it a hard job peddling tobacco to frighten the wolf away, as the most of the nickels go the other fellow's way. But we must keep hustling until something better turns up, to "they say."

Things come to those who wait, but when a fellow is in a hurry big things move slow. He may look at his watch and peep out of the window occasionally to see how time is moving, but she moves on in the even tenor of her way just the same.

My experience is, it takes a big stock of grit, grace, greenbacks and stickability to make a successful drummer. But I am a good "Seeder" or Presbyterian, and, of course, I must believe that what is to be will be, if it never comes to pass.

If I could wield the pen of the lamented Talmage, or of his honored son, I would tell you something about the ups and downs of an amateur drummer. But I am not a Talmage, nor the son of a Talmage, therefore I will not undertake the herculean task.

So I will tell you something about the ups and downs of an amateur drummer. But I am not a Talmage, nor the son of a Talmage, therefore I will not undertake the herculean task.

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Business Sense Needed.

Ability to prepare successful advertising implies business sense plus a keen journalistic scent for interesting news. The more business sense and common sense an ad. writer has the less literary ability will be needed. To write a good advertisement on any subject a man has got to be soaked through and through, not merely with the business in hand, but business principles in general. A man can't become a good doctor until he has learned all about the human body in the clinic and the dissecting room. Neither can anyone become a successful ad. writer until he knows enough about business to appreciate his client's position—until he can put himself in his client's place and look the needed proposition squarely in the face.

Jed Scarborough.

Maxims from J. J. Hill.

James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railroad Company, consented, the other day, to speak about his early struggles to succeed in life and the things that had helped him. In doing so he said he was moved largely by the hope that his experience might be the source from which some of the young people of America could draw their inspirations to mount the ladder of life.

Briefly, Mr. Hill asserts that conditions today present more opportunities for young men to acquire millions than when he carved out his fortune; that, in his estimation, the Western Hemisphere is entirely upon an era of prosperity, in comparison with which the big things of the industrial world during the past decade will be the merest pigmies, and that no boy need feel that he is required to seek his fortune beyond the confines of this country, since, in his judgment, the United States will be the center of the industrial wave for some years to come.

"Give the rules which have governed me in my life. I can't say that I have had any rules. I attribute it all to work—and a measure of good luck," said Mr. Hill, smiling.

"Let me see. This thing of laying down a set of rules to govern one's career, or to run back over a lifetime of hard knocks, and say just what rule contributed to my good fortune is not easy for me. In the first place, I was born on a farm—a Canadian farm. That was in 1833.

"This is a good beginning, for it means a soundly early start. It is other words, it starts a chap right. That's half the battle; I might say it is everything, because a bad start means a big handicap in the race. But as far as rules go, I would say those that have helped me to succeed are: 'Work, hard work, intelligent work, and then more work.'

"A sound body and a sound mind; I had both of these, though I left school when 14 years old, and never got time to read inside of school-house again. An education, however, is indispensable. I do not mean necessarily college training. An education comes frequently with contact with the world; studying conditions, life as you see it.

"Don't mortgage your future. Practically have an eye to securing the future. When I reached St. Paul, a week later, I practically had not a dollar to my name and knew not a single individual here. This was the outpost of civilization in the Northwest then. I liked it, and I enjoyed particularly the rough cordial welcome, the Westerners gave all newcomers.

"My progress was mighty slow for ten years. It consisted of some rough experience. I was without what is known as a 'trade' and this was a hard thing. I was forced to do manual labor. Still, I mingled with rough-and-ready people, and it sharpened my wits.

"That was my matriculation into the Western college of life, and my education was rapid and thorough. When I was handling baggage as a railroad employee in those days, I cannot say that I had any expectations of a railroad. I did intend, however, not to work for another man all my life, though I believe I work harder today than I did then.

"Then, at least, I had no cares if my wages were small. With increased income came additional burdens. I became a shipbuilder in a small way. This was my introduction into the transportation world.

"My hours of work? Well, I try to work as much as I can. I have a good many things to look after. Of course, I don't get up like I used to on the farm before daylight, though I see many stories to that effect. I rise at 7 o'clock. I can't sleep after that. And I get around to my office about 9. Sometimes I get away by five and sometimes not until midnight. That just depends.

"But American boys should make up their minds that they have as many opportunities at home today for getting rich as anywhere in the world. It is usually easier to acquire fortune in a new country than an old.

"The West is the center of great enterprise at present. Great fortunes are to be made there in the next decade. My final advice to the young men of America is to be alert, keep abreast of the times and grasp opportunity when he passes by, holding on to him firmly. Prepare your self to recognize him when you see him, too. That is quite important."

President Hill has an eye always to advancing merit, even though he at the same time advances his own interests. It is related that he had more than once observed the enormous expense of his different roads for the long lines of rubber hose used for every station for filling tanks of cars, sprinkling lawns and kindred work.

He bought an improved quality of hose, but the dragging of the line over the platform surface usually wore it out in a short time. Away out on a mountain division at a small station, he observed a day laborer filling the tank of a dining car with a piece of hose, around which was crissed an old piece of telegraph wire, coil-like. He asked the man what that was for.

"To allow me to drag it around without destroying it," was the reply.

The problem was solved, and the invention saved the company thousands of dollars annually. The laborer is now one of the chief mechanical men of the Great Northern.

Mr. Hill is too alert to let anything escape him. Examining the operating expense account, he noted the in-

creased consumption of coal on the engines.

He figured down the average quantity of coal consumed by each engine, and posted a bulletin, offering each engine crew half of the value of all coal they could save monthly under this establishment average. Each engine had its separate dividend. The first year the company divided with the men some \$30,000. Now it is an established rule each side profits.

Not long ago, some five years, in a medical, a conductor, who had been a medical student, saved the lives of two passengers who were bleeding to death by the simple process of tying a handkerchief around their lacerated arms, making a wind lass of a stick and twisting it around until the hemorrhage ceased.

The president rewarded the man, and at once required the conductors and the engineers of the entire system to take a course in giving relief to injured, which the company instituted. Now, when a passenger gets hurt on his lines Mr. Hill knows he has always present several experienced men to render immediate aid until the surgeon can arrive. The company spent \$50,000 establishing this system. For every life thus saved the company reaps a reward in avoiding damage suits, to say nothing of preserving human life.

L. W. White's Locals.
Our trade in embroideries has been phenomenal. We had the largest stock of them we had to begin with, and yet we received two large additional shipments last week. Our prices are the lowest ever known for these goods.

L. W. White's immense stock of white goods is still holding out. He still offers the choicest and best in white linens, India linens, waist linens, organdies, batistes, piques, nainsooks, cambrics, etc., etc.

Black voles continues to be the leading black goods of the season. Since L. W. White first received his spring stock he has sent forward five different orders for black voles. He keeps in stock two different grades, one at 50 cents a yard and another at \$1.00 a yard.

If you want cheap goods you will surely find them at L. W. White's. Those white lawn more than a yard wide at 25 cents a yard cannot be matched anywhere. We have sold already more than fifteen hundred yards of them.

L. W. White always carries an immense stock of cotton goods. His prices are as cheap now as they were when cotton was at a premium. His stock of unbleached sheetings, bleached long cloths, full width sheetings, bed tickings, gingham, print and percales was never larger than at present.

Hamilton Brown Company shoes are only sold in the city of Abbeville by L. W. White. He has a good stock of them now. Shoes for men, women and children. They are made of the best material, and are of the latest style, comfort and durability.

Try L. W. White's flavored coffee at 10 cents a pound. It is a bargain.



YOUR REQUIREMENTS

cannot be greater than our ability to fill them. We make many varieties of BREAD

daily besides many sorts of delicious Cakes, Pies and Pastry.

All our efforts are directed toward producing things of superior quality. That is the point in which we work to excel.

Those who know say our bread is best.

J. W. Breihahn, Proprietor.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

P. D. Klugh against G. W. Syfan, Executor of G. W. Syfan, Sr.—Execution.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION TO ME directed, in the above stated case, I will sell to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, within the legal hours of sale, at Abbeville C. H., S. C., on MONDAY, the 1st day of June, A. D. 1903, all the right, title and interest of G. W. Syfan, Sr., in the following described property to-wit: All that tract of land, containing

One Hundred and Thirty and One Quarter (130 1-4) Acres,

more or less, and bounded by lands of Dr. J. W. Marshall, G. A. Vianaka, Nelson Evans and Estate of Samuel McGowan.

Leveled on and to be sold as the property of G. W. Syfan, Sr., to satisfy the aforesaid Execution and costs.

TERMS—Cash. C. J. LYON, Sheriff Abbeville County. May 11th, 1903.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

J. H. Wrenn against J. Altheus Johnson—Execution.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION TO ME directed, in the above stated case, I will sell to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, within the legal hours of sale, at Abbeville C. H., S. C., on MONDAY, the 1st day of June, A. D. 1903, all the right, title and interest of J. Altheus Johnson, in the following described property, to-wit:

Eighteen and Two-Thirds (18 2-3) Acres,

more or less, in the town of Due West, bounded by lands of William Hood, A. D. Kennedy, H. P. McGee, Robt. S. Galloway, Barbara B. Grier and others. Also,

One Hundred and Thirty-Five (135) Acres, more or less, located in Calhoun Mill Township, and bounded by lands of J. W. Morrish, Joseph Britt and others.

Leveled on and to be sold as the property of J. Altheus Johnson to satisfy the aforesaid Execution and costs. C. J. LYON, Sheriff Abbeville County. May 11th, 1903.

DOES A BABY PAY?

A Father's View of the Entries Made on the Family Ledger.

Does a 2-year-old baby pay for itself up to the time it reaches that interesting age? Sometimes I think not. I thought so yesterday when my own baby slipped into my study and "scrubbed" the carpet and his best white dress with my bottle of ink. He was playing in the coal hole ten minutes after a clean dress was put on him, and later in the day he pasted 50 cents' worth of postage stamps on the parlor wall and poured a dollar's worth of the choicest white rose perfume out of the window "to see it waft."

Then he dug out the center of a nicely baked loaf of cake and was found in the sugar bowl between his legs and most of the contents in his stomach.

He has already cost \$100 in doctor's bills, and I feel that I am right in attributing my few gray hairs to the misery I endured walking the floor with him at night during the first year of his life.

What has he ever done to pay me for that?

Ah! I hear his little feet pattering along out to the hall. I hear his little ripples of laughter because he has escaped from his mother and has found his way up to my study at a forbidden hour. But the door is closed. The worthless little vagabond can't get in, and I won't open it for him. No, I won't. I can't be disturbed when I'm writing. He can just cry if he wants to. I won't be bothered for—"Tat, tat, tat."

"Tat, tat, tat." I sit in silence. I sit perfectly still. "Papa."

No reply. "Papa, papa." Grim silence. "Baby tum-in-poo, papa."

"Baby tum-in-poo, papa." "My papa."

I write on. "Papa," says the little voice; "I lub my papa. Pesez let baby in."

I am not quite a brute, and I throw open the door. In he comes with outstretched little arms, with shining eyes, my arms, and he comes in, not a little like the child in the picture, but the baby voice says sweetly:

"I lub my papa." Does he pay?